

## YARN OF A BEGGARS' TRUST.

## COACHES CRIPPLES FOR PART PROFITS AND DOES WELL.

Young Man Caught Faking in 14th Street Tells the Court About It—Says There Are 600 More—Bosch's Name O'Rourke—Fine Imagination, Court Thinks.

Henry McGrovey, arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday for begging and pretending to be maimed when he wasn't, told a tale of a "Beggars' Trust," which he said had been formed recently to do business on a scientific basis and was making large profits. The tale was successful in securing for McGrovey a term of six months on the Island. Folks in court said that if it wasn't true it showed that the young man had a very fine imagination.

He is about 20 years old and doesn't belong here. He says he came to this city a few days ago from New Haven, Conn. Policemen Hartigan and Cummings gathered him on Saturday evening from Fourteenth street, between Second and Third avenues. There were many people in the street then and to them he appeared an object of pity as he lay on the sidewalk. To all appearing, his right leg below the knee was amputated. His fingers were bent and twisted. The policemen watched him for twenty minutes and at that time he took in \$3.87.

Then the policemen seized him. Some of the women passersby cried, "ahame!" and asked the policemen if they couldn't find something better to do than arrest cripples. When the policemen asked the beggar to get up and asked him if he was missing and then pulled the bandage from his arm and showed that that member was all right, too, the crowd which had collected changed its opinion and wanted to take away the money which the impostor had collected.

McGrovey was taken to court yesterday morning and then he told his story about the "trust." He said that when he came here he had no money and he couldn't find work. One day about a week ago while he was walking through the Bowery a man accosted him and asked him if he wanted to work. He said he did and explained that he was not particular what kind of work so long as he could make a living at it.

The stranger promised to get him work that would be easy and pay well. He took him to a place in the lower part of the Bowery near Chatham Square. McGrovey couldn't or wouldn't remember the number, but said he was introduced there to a man named O'Rourke as one who was stranded in the city without money.

He was anxious to get employment. O'Rourke seemed to be the boss of the place. McGrovey said he noticed about a dozen other men in the room who looked like tramps. He thought at first he was in some kind of a hospital as he saw many crutches and cane cases scattered about the room and hanging on the walls. On shelves and tables were bandages, court plaster, splints, plaster of Paris moulds for arms and legs and other appliances for cripples.

"How would you like to be a beggar?" It's a cinch with big money in it," McGrovey said the man O'Rourke asked him. He told him he had never tried that and didn't think people would give him money because he was strong and healthy.

"Leave that to me. I'll make you look next to a stiff, so the ladies'll tumble over themselves to give you money," he said O'Rourke responded.

He consented and the "boss" called a man named Christie and told him to fix a chair for him up on the roof. McGrovey, according to his tale, was made one of the class. He was told that if he looked sharp he could pick up the tricks in three days and then start out to work. The class was drilled for two hours in the afternoon and then in the afternoon McGrovey said he saw many more men in the place than he was in his class and he learned that O'Rourke had about six hundred men and women under his control who begged in different parts of the city. Besides the men and women who did the begging there were inspectors who went to the streets while they were at their stations and watched the condition of business to prevent the beggars from holding back the results of their work. "And also to prevent outside beggars from invading the territory of the 'trust'."

McGrovey said that Christie gave him a crutch and a cane and fixed his arm and leg. He made him sit on the floor and look to the ceiling in an appealing way. This was a part of the drill. He was told that if he was injured in the Murray Hill explosion, after he had been sufficiently drilled he was taken to East Fourteenth street and told not to move. That blood the amount of the money he was there an inspector frequently visited him, looked over his money and took most of it, warning him that if he tried to fool the "boss" he would be sent to the penitentiary.

Magistrate Pool heard the tale patiently and then commented McGrovey was a good fellow. After him Henry Carr, who had really lost a leg, was arraigned.

"Do you belong to the same corporation?" the Magistrate asked McGrovey.

"I am a poor cripple and live in lodging houses. I lost my leg in the tunnel collision and I hope you will let me go," answered the man.

Policeman Hartigan informed the Magistrate that this beggar was in East Fourteenth street, too, on Saturday night, and excited so much sympathy that he could not catch all the coins thrown at him, they came so fast.

"Our people are remarkably charitable, and it is too bad that the 'trust' has imposed on them," commented the Magistrate, who committed the man to the workhouse for two months.

Henry Russell, who said he lived at 295 East Fourth street, had a crutch and a cane and walked up to the railing without their use. He begged to be discharged.

"Are you a citizen of this city? I know how you have been here?" the Magistrate inquired.

"Yes, I'm a citizen, I've been here three years," was the answer.

"Then you were not in the Patterson fire," remarked the Magistrate, who sent Russell to the Island for three months.

Gustav Schubert and Mary Reilly, homeless, were also committed for begging. The Elizabeth street police tried to find the headquarters of the "Beggars' Trust" last night, but couldn't. The only O'Rourke found around Chatham Square indignantly denied being a corporation of mendicants. Observing a crippled beggar near far away, the plain-clothes man who was making the inquiries tried to trap him into revealing things by asking him questions.

"Say, you're O'Rourke?" remarked the crippled beggar with scorn. "O'wan an' find 'im."

**BURNS GIRL AT TOMBS SERVICE.** Brooks Murder Case Held Till Wednesday, When the Inquest Begins.

Florence Burns, the alleged murderess of young Walter T. Brooks, spent a quiet Sunday in the Tombs yesterday. She was an attentive listener at the religious services held in the woman's prison by Chaplain J. J. Munro, but did not take an active part. She wore a dressing sack and dark skirt.

The examination in the Brooks murder case will not be resumed until next Saturday. In the inquest the coroner's inquest will be held. This will begin on Wednesday, but it is not expected that any new evidence will be brought out at it.

## LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

## ONE INCIDENT AT THE LAUNCHING OF THE EMPEROR'S YACHT AT SHOOTER'S ISLAND AMUSED THE PEOPLE WHO SAW IT VERY MUCH.

When the President's party arrived one of the Secret Service officers detailed with it was stopped by a very industrious naval militia officer who acted as if the eyes of Germany and the United States were focussed on him.

"That's all right," said the Secret Service man. "You may safely let me pass. I am with the President's party."

"I don't know," said the amateur officer, "and unless you have a pass you must stay outside the lines."

"I don't need a pass. I am a Secret Service officer," said the man.

The naval reserve man looked him over suspiciously and then said:

"That's easy to say. How do I know that you are a Secret Service officer? I don't see anything on you to indicate it."

Ultimately the Secret Service man got through the lines.

President Cantor's crusade against the City Hall marriage bureau is undoubtedly warranted by the facts, for there have been flagrant abuses there, but it is absolutely necessary that the city should be solemned in an average 1,800 weddings a year, and it incidentally frequently furnishes a picturesque scene for the City Hall loungers. The "bureau" is established in a dark basement room, and there is always an Alderman within call to the aid of the Italian women, who are German and English read: "No stipulated charge for services in matrimony." The profits to the men interested come from what the bridegroom chooses to pay them and the gifts are never large. The Alderman is not supposed to take the fees. He turns them over to the marriage bureau clerks, who must once the certificates and the reports that are sent to the Board of Health. The best patrons of this marriage bureau are the Italians, and they give color enough to the Italian women put on as many bright colors as their wardrobes afford. Sometimes the entire wedding party arrives at the City Hall in carriages, but more frequently by way of the trolley cars or the sidewalk. The fees average about \$2, though there is a rumor that more than \$100 have been paid for a ceremony.

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**MISS ANGELL'S DISCOVERY.** It Is a New Flower, and It Has Been Named Viola Angell.

ORANGE, N. J., March 2.—A new species of violet has been discovered by Miss Lillie Angell of Minton place, Orange, and Charles Louis Pollard, curator of plants at the Smithsonian Institution, has named the species *Viola angellae* after the discoverer. Miss Angell is an amateur botanist and when she discovered this new type of violet growing on the Orange Mountain she sent some specimens to the Smithsonian Institution. The plant is a variety of *Viola palmata*, the ordinary variety, but the new specimens showed a new color, a deep blue, and a known variety in general characteristics.

Following is the scientific description: The leaves are cordate-ovate in outline, with a broad sinus, irregularly five to seven lobed, or some of them merely deeply sinuate; the lobes are all obtuse, more or less crenate, and the flowers are violet-purple, darker at the base. The leaves grow large.

**WATCH STOLEN IN 1886.** Grand Master Williams' Timepiece Found Among the Effects of a Farmhand.

UTICA, March 2.—The Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of this State in 1878 was Rev. J. Williams, who died in 1886. He was about 90 years old. When Mr. Williams was about to retire from office he was presented with a valuable watch and chain by the Grand Lodge. He wore the gift until July, 1888, when Grover Cleveland, then President, and his wife were in this city. Mr. Williams was in the crowd around the President, when a woman, apparently about to faint, appealed to him for assistance. Mr. Williams missed the watch and chain. A few minutes later his watch was missing.

County Treasurer Sherwood of Lewis county now has Mr. Williams' watch. It was found among the effects of Dewitt Tisdale, who died a few days ago in Denmark, Lewis county. Tisdale was selling patent medicines in Denmark about two years ago. He said his horse and wagon to John Schantz, a farmer and then went to work for Schantz as a farm laborer. He never told his history prior to settling in Denmark. He was about 60 years old. The County Treasurer will hold the watch until he is directed to turn it over to some one. Scrip representing 133 shares of Utica Bullion Mining stock was found. B. Matteson, President, and E. H. Roberts as Secretary was also found among Tisdale's effects.

## TAMMANY MEN DISCLOSE.

## SWEET THE SHERMAN RANKS IN THE WICKED ATE.

Graubard Gave Himself Away by Presenting a Sullivan Card to Be Punished for G. N. Y. D. Dues—When It Comes to Voting Maybe There'll Be a Row.

Orders were issued yesterday by Benjamin Myers, leader of the Greater New York Democracy in "de Ate," to all his faithful henchmen to keep a close watch on the reformed Martin Engleites who have expressed repentance for their political sins and joined Myers's organization.

Myers gave these orders because of a mistake made several nights ago by Morris Graubard, a keeper in Ludlow Street Jail, who was formerly an Engel spellbinder, but who now about the praises of John C. Sheehan all over the district.

When the Hon. Florio Sullivan pushed Engel out of the Tammany leadership of the district the Engel officeholders were in a quandary. They saw one chance to save their jobs, and that was to join the Greater New York Democracy. There was only one exception, however, and that was Half Dollar Smith, who used to watch the rise and fall of the tide along the East River and make reports on the same to the Dock Department for a salary of \$60 a month. Smith lost his head shortly after election before he had a chance to rat.

The other officeholders appealed to the Hon. Florio Sullivan for advice. He said to them at a meeting:

"Let you men holding jobs protect them. If it is necessary for you to do so, join the Greater New York Democracy, the Citizens' Union or the Republican party, but remember that you are still and always Tammany Hall men."

The Hon. Florio was cheered to the echo and the Engel officeholders waited on Myers, who said to them:

"Our organization is open to all Democrats. You can all join if you are willing to subscribe to our principles. You must understand how a P. T. magazine membership in our organization does not guarantee you your jobs. Furthermore, I want it understood that you must come in here and at the same time remain members of Tammany Hall."

They all declared that they were done with Tammany Hall forever, that they believed it to be a corrupt organization and that true Democracy could only prevail through the obliteration of the party. On these assurances Myers allowed them to join and they all lined up and paid the \$5 initiation fee. Graubard was profuse in his protestations of fealty.

Last Tuesday night at the regular meeting of the Greater New York Democracy of the district, Chairman Philip Wisig announced that the new members had in order. Each member has a card and as he pays his monthly dues the card is punched. Graubard was in the line of those who put and when he reached for his card he fumbled around his pockets for a while and then handed Wisig a card which resembled in size and color the regular card of the organization. Wisig looked at it a minute and then said:

"Graubard, you had better let me take this card so that I can get you a new and clean one. This is a card of a new member."

"Certainly," replied Graubard. Wisig handed to Myers the card, which showed that Graubard was a good and loyal member of the Greater New York Democracy. Myers still has Graubard's card and announced yesterday that Graubard could have it by making personal application.

**WOMAN ACCUSES DETECTIVES.** Two Arrested in Yorkville Court on a Charge of Insulting Her in Her Home.

Detectives James Kane and George Smith, of the East Twenty-second street station, were placed under arrest in the Yorkville police court yesterday on the complaint of Mrs. Minstrell of 149 East Twenty-second street, that they had followed her into her home on Saturday afternoon and had called her a street walker. The policemen admitted that they had followed the woman into the house, but denied that they had so called her.

The woman said that when the detectives entered her home and made the accusation against her character, she asked them to go with her to the janitress. In the janitress's presence she told them that she was the wife of George W. Minstrell, a druggist, who has been employed by W. B. Riker & Son, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, for several years. When he heard this, she said, they left the house and she ran after them to have them arrested. They ran into a saloon and a moment later a man came out and she had him arrested. He was first he was one of the men. He proved to be John Caulfield of 347 Second avenue. She acknowledged the mistake in court and Caulfield was discharged.

The woman's husband was in court and declared that it was outrageous that his wife should be subjected to such treatment as she had undergone. He said they had lived in the Twenty-second street house for three months.

The Febeling, the janitress, declared that she and her husband knew the Minstrells well and knew the woman to be entirely respectable. The Minstrells said that they had been obliged to eject some of the women tenants from the house because of their character.

Detective Smith declared that complaints had been sent to the East Twenty-second street station that women living in the house had picked up men in the street and had taken them into the house. He saw Mrs. Minstrell take a man into the house, he said, and he followed the two and simply told Mrs. Minstrell that there were respectable women in the house and that they would have to stop that kind of thing.

"I asked her who the man was who had just left the house and she said it was her doctor," said the detective. He found the man and the doctor and he said he was a doctor. He said he was Edward D. Childs, a lawyer, with an office in Fulton street, Brooklyn. He gave me his card.

The Magistrate took the card and adjourned the examination until tomorrow. He paroled the detectives in the custody of acting Captain Carr.

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**TRAVELER PARALYZED ON CUNARD PIER.** While making his declaration to a custom officer, C. H. Ingham, a commercial traveler for a Liverpool woolen house, who arrived yesterday by the Cunarder Umbria, collapsed from paralysis of the legs. He was taken to his room and attended by the ship's surgeon, Dr. Burdall. He will be taken home in the Umbria.

**CRUISER CINCINNATI TO BLOW UP DERELICTS.** NEWPORT, R. I., March 2.—The cruiser Cincinnati, Commander T. C. McLean, arrived here early this morning from Tompkinsville and dropped anchor in the harbor. She is on her way to the coast in the tow of the tugboat.

**SMOKE CAME FROM CHURCH.** Jersey City, N. J., March 2.—Firemen traced it to Furnace Where Fire Was Being Built.

Somebody saw smoke coming from St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Baldwin avenue, Jersey City, before the fire broke out last night and sent a fire alarm. Then he ran to the rectory and told the Rev. P. E. Smyth that the church was on fire.

The priest and the firemen made a search and located the blaze in the furnace in the basement. The sexton said he had just started to make a fire.

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## Tiffany &amp; Co.

## Exhibit of Bronzes

by American Artists

Messrs. Tiffany & Co. are exhibiting on their second floor a collection of Bronzes by the following American artists:

N. N. Bickford, George E. Bissell, John J. Boyle, Clio Bracken, E. Clinton Perry, William Cooper, Ralph Goddard, Elt Harvey, W. G. Hastings, Clara Hill, Albert Jagers, Ephraim Keyser, Henry Linder, Charles A. Lopez, H. A. MacNeil, George J. Zolney.

The examples shown reveal a degree of advancement in this branch of art that well merits the attention of connoisseurs.

UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

DR. SWALLOW AFTER ENEMIES.

Political Preacher to File Charges Against Fellow Preacher at a Conference.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 2.—The Rev. Dr. S. G. Swallow is preparing to get square with his denominational adversaries at the session of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist at Bellefonte on March 26. He doesn't deny that he has filed charges and specifications against the Rev. Dr. J. W. Hill, pastor of the Grace Church of that city, and there is also an intimation that the Rev. C. V. Hartzell and others who were foremost in the prosecution of the doctor before an ecclesiastical court, convened by Presiding Elder Yocum, will be made defendants on charges to be preferred by Dr. Swallow.

The accusation against Dr. Hill is said to cover a wide range, including perjury, lying, fraudulent transactions, slander and libel. Asked about the matter, Dr. Swallow said:

"Our conference meets at Bellefonte March 26, when there will be a general settlement of some things long at issue, and it is to be hoped that the charges preferred by the doctor will be cleared up for the fire it is destined to go through."

Referring to Dr. Hill, he said: "I think there was a disposition here to give him the benefit of the doubt, but he has proved it to be otherwise."

It is intimated that Dr. Swallow has been taking up the alleged record of Dr. Hill at Florida, Ohio, Minneapolis and Ogden, Utah, where he was formerly stationed. It promises to be an exceedingly bitter and prolonged fight.

Cincinnati will preside at the Conference.

**DECIDES AGAINST SQUAW MEN.** Judge Irwin of Oklahoma Says They Can't Hold Indian Allotments.

WICHITA, Kan., March 2.—Judge C. F. Irwin of El Reno, Oklahoma, yesterday decided a land case involving the rights of 500 white men who have married Indian squaws of the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache tribes. Daniel H. High, a white man, and twenty others petitioned by virtue of their adoption into the tribes to be allowed to retain their allotments. Judge Irwin decided that they must give up their farms at once. This would mean not only loss of their homes, but separation from their Indian wives, who were represented by their country and their country also. High will appeal the case.

Several years ago in the Chickasaw National Forest, Judge Irwin decided similarly against white men with Indian wives, and efforts were made to eject these "squaw men," but the Dawes Commission decided to admit them to tribal citizenship.

**J. S. CROSBY, JR., ACQUITTED.** Insane Plea Wins in the Charge of Shooting at a Bank President.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oklahoma, March 2.—In the District Court yesterday afternoon the jury in the case of John S. Crosby, Jr., accused of shooting at M. L. Turner, President of the Western National Bank of this city in November, 1900, returned a verdict of not guilty. The defense was the plea of insanity because of the use of morphine and cocaine at the trial by his father, John S. Crosby of New York.

The testimony showed that Crosby went into the bank and shot at Turner, who was seated at his desk, and demanded a loan of \$2,000. Turner refused and Crosby shot at him twice. In giving the verdict the jury recommended that Crosby be examined by a lunacy board and be incarcerated until he was shown to be sane.

**UMBRIA BRINGS SHAMROCKS.** In the 1,200 bags of mail which arrived in this city on the Umbria yesterday was the first of the shamrocks which are sent every year to Irishmen here to aid in the proper celebration of St. Patrick's day.

The boxes of shamrocks came on the Umbria, and there were other boxes which contained only ferns or "a bit of the old sod." Many of the shamrocks were packed in damp earth in tin boxes and were found when opened to be as fresh as when packed. Many of the packages were tied with green twine.

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## MRS. HOFFMAN HOLDS THE FORT.

## LAYS DOWN GUN WITH WHICH SHE HAS GUARDED HOUSE.

For Over a Year She Has Held at Bay Sheriffs and All Others—She Wants Half of What Her Husband Sold Place For—Now Safe Under a Fraud Writ.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 2.—Mrs. Frank Hoffman of Rebecca place, who for thirteen months has kept close vigil on her little home with shotgun, revolver and force of argument, still holds the fort. Constables and sheriffs have called on her with ejectment papers and other legal stationery, but not one was able to get a footing in the house, much less turn her out.

She has all this time kept close watch at her window and has received her provisions only from those whom she could trust. She declares she will stay in the house until her husband, who has sold the house to Joseph Frankenberg for \$2,400, pays her one-half of the amount received, which is \$1,200, the balance being covered by a \$1,200 mortgage.

For all these thirteen months Mrs. Hoffman has urged her husband to pay her the \$600, but he has refused, saying that his wife signed away her dower right in the property.

Frankenberg has brought two suits against Mrs. Hoffman in the District Court and each time the woman has been victorious. On Friday last Frankenberg brought suit against Mrs. Hoffman in the District Court before Judge Vail in ejectment. Judge Vail ruled that the house was the property of her husband and that Mrs. Hoffman must move. He ordered the jury to allow Frankenberg \$10 a month for the thirteen months in which the Hoffmans have held possession.

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